

DIRGE FOR A SOLDIER.

In memory of Gen. Philip Kearny, killed September 1, 1862.

BY GEORGE H. BOKER.

Close his eyes, his work is done!
What to him is friend or foe-man,
Rise of moon or set of sun,
Hand of man or kiss of woman?
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know:
Lay him low!

As man may, he fought his fight,
Proved his truth by his endeavor;
Let him sleep in solemn night,
Sleep for ever and for ever.
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know:
Lay him low!

Fold him in his country's stars,
Roll the drum, and fire the volley;
What to him are all our wars,
What but death bemocking folly?
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know:
Lay him low!

Leave him to God's watching eye,
Trust him to the hand that made him.
Mortal love weeps idly by:
God alone has power to aid him.
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know:
Lay him low!

BATTLE OF BALL'S BLUFF.

THE STORY AS TOLD BY GEN. ROSECRANS.

While the San Francisco debris committee was making their tour of investigation last October the writer of this accompanied them through the mountain parts of their trip. While at Grass Valley, in conversing with General Rosecrans about the battle of Ball's Bluff and the death of Colonel Baker, he said: "It is a fact that a bottle of whisky was the real cause of Colonel Baker's death." As General Rosecrans's narration differs materially from any account heretofore published, I have deemed it of sufficient interest to give it to the public.

About thirty miles above Washington, on the Virginia side, is the town of Leesburg, which at the commencement of the rebellion contained about 2,000 inhabitants. The rebels were in force at this place and at other points along the western bank of the Potomac River. The Union troops were scattered and in different encampments along the eastern bank on the Maryland side. A few miles above Leesburg is Harrison's Island, a narrow piece of land about five miles long, the river dividing and part running on either side of it. At the upper end of this island is Conrad's Ferry, and about six miles below is Edwards's Ferry. Opposite this island, on the Virginia side, is Ball's Bluff. Back of this bluff and in the timber some of the confederate troops were encamped. It is not known just how many of the rebel army were in this camp at the time of the battle, but their number was greater than those of the Union forces engaged. Colonel Devens was in command at Harrison's Island with several companies of Massachusetts volunteers. Colonel Baker was encamped a few miles in the rear of Conrad's Ferry, with the California battalion, 680 men; Baxter's Fire Zouaves, 900; Owens's Pennsylvania regiment, 700; Morehead's Pennsylvania regiment, 500, and Harrison's cavalry, 140 men—in all 2,920. It having been determined to move on the enemy, General Stone being in command of part of what is known as Bank's division on the eastern shore, nearly opposite Leesburg, received orders to make a demonstration on General Lee's lines, opposite his position, over the Potomac on Goose creek, to favor the crossing of the Pennsylvania Reserves, under General McCall, to strike the enemy's left. He at the same time was ordered to make a demonstration in favor of General McCall when he deemed it necessary. Colonel Devens, in command at Harrison's Island, was ordered to send a few troops across the river to reconnoitre and to hold the remainder in readiness to cross at a moment's notice.

For some reason the order for McCall's crossing was countermanded, but Gen. Stone had received no notice of it, and continued grouping his forces at Edwards's Ferry, at the lower end of the island. The small force which had crossed from Colonel Devens's command at the upper ferry advanced to near Leesburg just in the dusk of the evening of the 20th. In their reconnoitre they thought they had discovered a rebel camp of 30 tents, but were deceived, as they mistook openings in the timber for tents. However, they returned to Gen. Stone's camp and told him the story of the supposed 30 tents, and the general at once resolved to take this rebel camp by a dashing assault. It was now late in the evening, but he ordered Col. Devens to at once cross the river, attack and destroy the camp, and fall back to the bluff. Colonel Baker was roused from his tent at 2 o'clock in the morning by an order from Gen. Stone to have his California battalion at the ferry at sunrise, and to prepare the remainder to follow after an early breakfast. He had the Californians on the march in less than two hours, and at 6 o'clock the remainder of the brigade followed. It was about three miles march to the ferry, which Col. Baker reached just at the break of day. When he arrived there he found Colonel Devens still ferrying his men across. After he had crossed all his men Col. Devens stationed about 100 to guard the ferry, and with the balance advanced to find the enemy. Gen. Stone had given orders that Col. Baker should cross his forces at once if he heard firing, and advance to the assistance of Col. Devens.

The only way there was to cross was by one old ferryboat which would carry no more than forty men at a trip, and required more than half an hour to cross and return. At about 11 o'clock rapid firing was heard in the direction Colonel Devens had taken. It was seen at once that the troops could not be crossed by this ferry in time to be of service; at the same time they were impatient and eager to meet the enemy. Just above the ferry, in the

canal, they found two old boats, or scows, which they at once brought to the river and put in position, when the crossing went on more rapidly. By this means Colonel Baker crossed about 1,700 of his men and advanced to the second stream, where the same trouble awaited him, there being but one ferryboat to cross in there. However, the crossing was continued as rapidly as possible; but it was placing them in a terrible position, for if they should meet with defeat there was no means of retreat except this one small ferry, and before they could recross they would be doomed to slaughter. As soon as Col. Baker had got two companies over the stream he took them and advanced to the assistance of Colonel Devens, whom he found with a few companies of the Fifteenth and Twentieth Massachusetts regiments on an open plain, with timber just beyond, which was filled with the enemy, who were dealing death-blows to our men from every tree. The Union troops were greatly outnumbered, but there was no alternative for them but to fight, which they did in the most desperate manner. Colonel Baker took the lead in command, and at the head of the ranks encouraged the men by his bravery, and the fight soon became general. For the purpose of driving the rebels from their position in the timber a charge was ordered, and with fixed bayonets our men advanced, driving back the first lines of the enemy; but they soon rallied and charged on our lines with great force, and the conflict soon became a hand-to-hand struggle. While thus engaged a tall, red-haired rebel advanced suddenly from the smoke to within a few feet of Colonel Baker, and with a self-cocking revolver fired five or six bullets into his body; at the same time a musket-ball struck him back of the ear, and he fell dead almost at the feet of his slayer.

Captain Beirel, who was near Colonel Baker when he fell, sprang forward, and with pistol in hand placed it to the rebel's head and laid him dead beside the heroic warrior. Seeing they were greatly outnumbered and no hope of victory, with their leader dead, the brave little band of Union heroes began to fall back, but fought bravely, contesting every inch of ground as they retreated, carrying off the body of their brave leader. Many were killed and others drowned in their endeavor to recross the stream, and thus, through an error, another disaster to the Union forces was caused, and a deep gloom again settled over the loyal North. It appears that there was more than one blunder committed in this movement on the part of the Union forces, for it was clearly an oversight in not notifying General Stone of countermanding the order for the crossing of General McCall's forces, for if he had known it he would have proceeded very differently in the reconnoitre and subsequent orders. Then the action of the advance, sent out to make the reconnoitre, in not fully informing themselves as to the supposed thirty tents of the rebel encampment, was most stupid, and caused a hasty crossing of a few forces, with no support on that side. However, the disaster would not have occurred had there not been a neglect of orders on the rebel side also. It appears that General Lee was informed of the order given for General McCall to cross and attack his forces, and he accordingly ordered General Evans's brigade, which was on his extreme left, at Goose creek, to withdraw and change his position. General Evans was a man who, at times, drank liquor to excess, and on the morning of the receipt of his orders to change his position had received a bottle of whisky, of which he drank too much for the good of our cause; as it was, under the stimulus of the whisky he resolved to have a fight before he left. Accordingly he postponed compliance with his orders and marched from his position and attacked our little band of Union heroes, as above stated. In this conflict thus rashly brought on, that good man, statesman, patriot, and soldier, Colonel Baker, fell, the untimely victim of Evans's bottle of whisky.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

MILITARY DISCIPLINE.

There is a certain melancholy interest in reminiscences of the war of 1879-71 which the French are never tired of relating. An officer who went through the campaign of the Loire was recently giving some idea of the state of demoralization of even the unbeaten soldiery, who deserted in hundreds and gave themselves up to the enemy. At times, when provisions and transport were scarce, "the Prussians" would not make them prisoners, but only broke their rifles and took away their cartridges and accoutrements. In such cases the wretched bands had to be driven off at the point of the bayonet. This officer alleges that some French general commenced shooting their few German prisoners in the hope that the enemy would make reprisals, and so deter the crowds of French deserters; but "the Prussians" saw through it and did not fall into the trap. The late D'Aurelles de Paladine was a disciplinarian of the strictest kind. All men falling out of the ranks were disarmed, tried, and shot out of hand; and if an officer alone encountered a straggler, his positive orders were to blow his brains out. On one occasion a sergeant-major, passing a peasant's house, took a fowl, telling the owner he had no money with him, but would return from the camp, hard by, in ten minutes and pay him what he asked. When he came back, according to his promise, he found the man, who fancied he had been robbed, telling his wrong to D'Aurelles de Paladine, who was passing on a tour of inspection. "Was it you," said the General, "that took this man's fowl?" "Yes, my General," said the sergeant-major, saluting, "and I have now brought him the money." He was immediately put under arrest, tried by court-martial, and shot the next morning.

RELICTS OF THE REVOLUTION.

There are, according to the report of Commissioner Dudley, 82 windows of soldiers and sailors of the Revolutionary War now on the pension-roll. Of this number four are residents of Maine, four of New Hampshire, six of Vermont, one of Massachusetts, seven of Pennsylvania, three of Ohio, three of New York, eight of Tennessee, eleven of North Carolina, seven of Georgia, ten of Virginia, two of South Carolina, one of Mississippi, and three of West Virginia.

Army of the Cumberland.

(Continued from First page.)

mounted, whose business it was to unlimber on the slightest provocation and hammer down a stockade at a safe distance from the muskets of the garrison. It was the habit of the Union officers to ridicule the care used by Morgan in saving his men, and his disinclination to attack a force equal to his own was ascribed to timidity, but it must be admitted that his power for evil was in proportion to his strength, and that as he never wasted it voluntarily his lease of power was vastly increased by economizing it.

The authorities at Washington had learned nothing by the experience of Buell, in his vain endeavor to maintain a railroad line through a country open to hostile raids, and had turned a deaf ear to his reiterated appeals for cavalry, and, scorning to take lessons from the antagonists, they still persisted in refusing to increase this efficient arm of the service. Millions of dollars were expended in replacing railroad equipments and army supplies destroyed by Van Dorn, Morgan, and Forrest.

The most important expeditions on which the armies could be engaged were defeated in Tennessee and Mississippi, while across the Mississippi River, where the cavalry was equal in strength to that of the enemy, Curtis had driven the armies of Holmes from Missouri, and were at this moment established far across the line in Arkansas.

In the absence of a cavalry force sufficient to attack Morgan upon his predatory incursions into Kentucky the alternative was to protect the railroad by building stockades covering the bridges and most important trestles and manning them with infantry. The completion and protection of the work was intrusted to General Thomas. Upon the advance of Smith's division from Glasgow to join the corps on the Cumberland, Scott's brigade of Dumont's division was posted at that place and Dumont's and Miller's brigades were sent to Scottville. Fry's division took position at Gallatin, where Thomas Scott's brigade was transferred to Hartsville, where it relieved the Tenth Kentucky infantry in guarding a ford over the Cumberland in the direction of Lebanon, Tenn. On the 18th of November Crittenden moved his corps from Silver Springs and encamped in front of Nashville. General Paine assumed command of the troops guarding the railroad and made his headquarters at Gallatin. Colonel S. D. Bruce, with a mixed command of infantry and cavalry, made an expedition towards the Cumberland below Nashville. On the 29th he met an irregular command of confederates beyond Russellville, routed them, and continued his march to Clarksville, where he took position. On the 23d Morgan and several of his officers, all disguised, visited Colonel Lister, who with the Thirty-first O. V. I. was posted at Cane's Ford, under a flag of truce.

Divining their object, Colonel Lister quietly recrossed the river after they had left and took position on the north bank of the Cumberland. The change was made not a moment too soon, for a few minutes later Morgan's cavalry dashed into his vacant camp, where he was greeted with a volley of minnie balls, under which he retired with equal rapidity. Colonel Kennett posted his cavalry on Crittenden's front, where on the 27th he came in contact with a considerable force of Wheeler's cavalry, routed and pursued them on the Franklin turnpike fifteen miles. The next day Colonel Kirk drove another detachment from La Vergne, capturing several prisoners, who gave information of Bragg's movements.

November 27th, Col. Roberts, of the Forty-second Illinois, captured a captain and squad of Morgan's men, with horses and equipments, and about the same time Maj. Hill, with a squadron of the Second Indiana cavalry, crossed the river at Hartsville, recaptured a forage train, released the prisoners and killed twenty of the force that had made the capture. The month of November had not been fruitful of results to the confederate cavalry. The multiplicity of fords on the Cumberland, however, rendered it almost impossible to guard the crossings. One of the easiest of these was that near Hartsville, where Thomas had stationed an entire brigade of infantry supported by a battery of four guns, and a battalion of cavalry for picket duty. The position was elevated, approached by an easy grade on all sides, except toward the river, where there was a high bluff. Later in the war a breastwork and line of rifle pits and an abatis would have decorated the sides of the hill, but at this time such defenses were regarded as a confession of weakness.

Col. Scott was relieved of command of the brigade on the 3d, by Col. A. B. Moore, of the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois. His regiment, the One Hundred and Sixth and One Hundred and Eighth Ohio, composed the brigade. The effective strength of the command was 1,300, including 250 of the Second Indiana cavalry, and one company of the Eleventh Kentucky cavalry, 70 men, under Lieut. Terrell. Besides these there were present in camp 400 men unfit for duty. Morgan planned a complete surprise. He crossed the river at the fords with 1,200 men, leaving a force on the south side of the river, on the night of the 6th, unnoticed by the cavalry videttes, and the first intimation that the infantry had of his presence in the vicinity was the march of his columns across the plain at the foot of the hill opposite the river, to gain the cover of a ravine. A frail skirmish line alone barred the advance of his compact line of infantry and dismounted cavalry. He knew that only nine miles away at Castilian Springs, Harlan's stout fighting brigade was ready at all times to march, and that it would be upon him at a double quick within two hours after the opening guns signalled the attack. Gaining the ravine he opened a rapid fire upon the hastily formed lines throwing them into confusion. There seemed to be no concerted plan of defense, and no head to plan one under fire. One company of the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois, under Captain Palmer, two companies of the One Hundred and Eighth Ohio, under Captain Pivot, and the cavalry dismounted and fighting as skirmishers, alone retrieved the disgrace of the affair. The artillery was now brought forward and one piece placed in position in the center of the line. It did good execution, exploding one of Morgan's caissons and killing several men. The Second and Ninth Kentucky infantry of Hanson's veteran brigade, 680 strong, and a cloud of Chenaule's, Clark's, Huffman's, and Bennett's dismounted cavalry now advanced under cover of a heavy artillery fire from Cobb's battery. The raw Union troops were receiving their first lesson in battle. Equal in numbers, but vastly superior in discipline, the confederates pressed forward in the face of a galling fire, pouring in heavy volleys as they advanced. Colonel Moore now ordered a retreat to the top of the hill. No order could have been more unfortunate. The utmost coolness and courage on the part of both officers and men is required to effect a change of position under fire, especially toward the rear. The men found themselves at every step an elevated and visible target. Every shot seemed to take effect. The regiments became widely separated. Colonel Tafel, of the One Hundred and Sixth Ohio, perceiving the inevitable destruction which a retreat to the top of the hill would involve his command, disobeyed the order, and retreated toward the woods, and using a wagon train for a breastwork, made a gallant stand for ten minutes. The One Hundred and Eighth Ohio broke, a part joining

the One Hundred and Sixth, and a part the One Hundred and Fourth, the remainder scattering through the woods where they were shot down or captured by the cavalry stationed so as to cut off all communication with Castilian Springs. Meantime the confederate line had pursued its relentless way in the wake of the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois. Colonel Moore, now seeing no means of escape, hoisted a white handkerchief upon a bayonet, which was at once recognized and acknowledged by the order to "cease firing." Relieved of the necessity of a heavy force in front, a portion of that which had secured the surrender of Moore reinforced that which had attacked Tafel. Unable to maintain his position at the wagon train, he had fallen back toward a ravine, where he had, up to the time of Moore's surrender, held his regiment together. Here he was astonished at the sudden appearance of a confederate cavalryman wearing a blue overcoat, who, galloping up the ravine, shouted to him to surrender as all the others had done. He was at first induced to disregard it, but soon found his command surrounded, and further resistance useless.

General Morgan lost in this affair about 125 killed and wounded. Among the dead left upon the field were Lieutenants Rodgers, of Bullitt county, and Thomas, of Hardin county, Ky. The Union loss, nearly all in the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois, was 55 killed and 100 wounded. The remaining 1,445 were captured and sent immediately under guard across the river. Wagons were hastily loaded with abundant supplies, guns exchanged, the camp set on fire, and within two hours after the first shot was fired the entire force, with their captives, were on the march to Murfreesboro.

The capture of an infantry brigade by what was supposed to be Morgan's cavalry was heralded to the country as another evidence of the prowess of that renowned command. Morgan's star was now in the ascendant. Praised in general orders and in a dispatch from Bragg to the adjutant-general of the army, a leader in the gay society of Murfreesboro, he shortly after led to the altar a daughter of Judge Reedy, one of the fairest of the lovely women whose presence at Murfreesboro inspired their favored gallants to feats of arms not unworthy of the days of chivalry. Reports of the battle, however, gave the credit where it actually belonged—to the infantry regiments of Hanson's brigade, 680 strong, under command of Colonel Hunt. The *Rebel Banner*, published at Murfreesboro, in its account of the affair, said, in closing: "But the most remarkable fact connected with the expedition was the endurance of the infantry troops. They marched on a bitter night over fifty miles, fought a splendid battle, captured twice their numbers, crossed the Cumberland River twice, and yet there were no complaints heard or straggling witnessed. The losses of the cavalry regiments were trifling." General Rosecrans promptly telegraphed the fact to Halleck, who replied that the President wished to be informed how an isolated brigade was left in such an exposed position. The report of General Thomas was called for and transmitted. In it he stated the fact that Colonel Moore's brigade relieved Colonel Harlan's at Hartsville, and at the time of the capture the latter, together with Miller's brigade, was at Castilian Springs, only nine miles distant; that Colonel Harlan had represented the position to be strong and defensible, and that Colonel Moore allowed himself to be surprised. The report made by Colonel John M. Harlan exhibits the prompt action taken by that zealous commander on the occasion. Hearing cannonading in the direction of Hartsville about half-past seven o'clock, he at once dispatched a courier to ascertain the cause of the firing, and to return rapidly as soon as he heard musketry. The brigades were called out, and Colonel John E. Miller's at once put in motion toward the scene of conflict. Colonel Harlan learning in the meantime, through his pickets on the Hartsville road a mile distant, that musketry was audible, determined to follow with the Tenth Kentucky, Lieutenant-Colonel Hays, the Seventy-fourth Indiana, Colonel Chapman, and four pieces of Southwick's battery, leaving the Fourth Kentucky, Colonel Croxton, the Tenth Indiana, Lieutenant-Colonel Carroll, and two pieces of artillery in charge of the camp. His intention was to place the Tenth Kentucky and Seventy-fourth Indiana and the four pieces of artillery within supporting distance of both places, if necessary; but soon after, receiving a request from Colonel Miller to go to the front and assume command, he complied, ordering up the Fourth Kentucky and taking his advance regiments with him. He found Colonel Miller's brigade within three miles of Hartsville, formed in line of battle.

Up to this time they had not met a straggler nor a messenger of any description from the field. The firing had ceased, and it was evident that Moore's brigade had either repulsed the enemy or were prisoners. Riding forward to an eminence, Colonel Harlan observed a dense smoke arising from the hill that had been occupied by the Union camp. A rapid advance across the country was now ordered, and a few minutes sufficed to bring the advance in sight of the ford.

Morgan's rear guard, in charge of several wagons loaded with captured property, were in the act of crossing. On the other side of the river the road was filled with men and horses. Each cavalryman seemed to have a man behind him. All were moving on the road leading to Lebanon. Nicklin's battery of Miller's brigade sent a few shells among them, when the rear guard, abandoning the wagons, took to their heels and speedily disappeared beyond the hills. Pursuit was useless. The water was waist-deep to the men, and fully two hours would be required to cross a force in wagons sufficient to warrant an attack in case the enemy should be overtaken.

Eleven wagons and thirteen mules were recaptured. The camp presented a sickening spectacle. Down along the edge of the ravine where the conflict had raged between Hunts' infantry and the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois, the dead lay thick upon the ground. The wounded lay helplessly bleeding where they had fallen, tents were burning, and a vast pile of subsistence stores piled up and set on fire were slowly cooking in the flames. Fifty-five Union and fifteen confederate dead were buried. The only Union officer among them was Captain Gholson, a brave and efficient officer who had been acting as assistant adjutant-general to the brigade.

Many of the confederate dead and all their wounded, over one hundred in number, were removed by their comrades.

Although the lustre of the Union arms was dimmed by this event and the enemy proportionally cheered, the effect was beneficial upon the army, and the total lack of sympathy expressed for Colonel Moore resulted in greater care by brigade commanders to guard against surprises. Rosecrans's advance, consisting of Crittenden's and McCook's commands, was stationed six miles in front of Nashville, and the railroad being burdened with ammunition and subsistence, frequent expeditions were sent out to procure forage for the animals.

Supplies accumulated slowly. On the 3d of December General Rosecrans had but five days' rations ahead. The cars were now running through to Mitchellville and Thomas was closing down upon Nashville.

On the 9th of December Colonel Stanley Matthews, with his brigade, consisting of the Eighth and Twenty-first Kentucky, Thirty-fifth Indiana, and Fifty-first Ohio, with Swallow's Seventh

Indiana battery, escorted a train of fifty wagons on a foraging expedition in the direction of La Vergne on the Murfreesboro road. Leaving the turnpike, he passed to the left toward Stone River, where in a rich valley he soon loaded his wagons with abundant forage. While the wagons were loading, a reconnaissance was made to Dobbin's Ferry a mile beyond. Satisfied that no enemy was in that direction the train was about to be set in motion on the same route by which it had advanced, when almost immediately the sharp report of musketry was heard in the rear. A company of the Twenty-first Kentucky on guard near a clump of cedars, still engaged in loading a wagon, was attacked by a body of dismounted cavalry, which was repulsed and held at bay until the arrival of a squad from the Thirty-fifth Indiana, when the enemy was put to flight. The train now started on its homeward march. The Fifty-first Ohio, Thirty-fifth Indiana, and the artillery in advance, the Twenty-first Kentucky at intervals along the train, and the Eighth Kentucky in the rear. Soon the sharp rattle of musketry in the rear gave intimation that the object of the expedition would not be accomplished without a struggle. A line of skirmishers suddenly appeared emerging from a dense cedar thicket at the side of the road. With a rousing cheer the boys of the Twenty-first charged upon them and drove them back into the woods. The enemy's guns now opened, when Colonel Matthews ordered a charge along the whole line. This movement resulted in dispersing the enemy and the train returned to camp without further molestation. The loss in Matthews's brigade was five killed, thirty-one wounded, and six missing.

Brigadier-General D. S. Stanley reported for duty as chief of cavalry early in December, and at once assumed command.

Gen. Stanley graduated at West Point, in the class of 1852, and was assigned to the Second Dragoons with the rank of second lieutenant. After three years' service on the plains he was transferred to the First Cavalry as first lieutenant, then under command of Colonel E. V. Sumner. Joe Johnston was lieutenant-colonel, and John Sedgwick and Wm. H. Emory majors. In 1857 he accompanied Colonel Sumner on an expedition against the Cheyenne Indians, in which he was engaged in a sharp fight on Solomon's Fork of the Kansas River, in which the Indians were defeated. In 1858 he was engaged in the Utah Expedition, and in the same year he crossed the plains to the northern boundary of Texas. In a sharp and decisive battle with the Comanches Lieutenant Stanley displayed such courage and skill in handling his command as to receive the complimentary orders of General Scott. The opening of the rebellion found him stationed at Fort Scott, Arkansas, where, in March, he received his commission as captain in the Fourth Cavalry. His command was included in the surrender made by General Twiggs, but the heart of the brave officer beat loyal to the flag of his country, and he resolved upon a march northward to Kansas City, Mo. Uniting his force with that at Fort Smith, the column moved through the Indian country. A confederate force sent against them was on the 8th of May captured and paroled. On the 15th of June they occupied Kansas City, and marched at once upon Independence, where Captain Stanley was fired upon while carrying a flag of truce. He joined General Lyon in his expedition against Springfield, which was occupied July 12th. He participated in the various engagements in Missouri during the summer of 1861, displaying in an eminent degree the dash and conspicuous courage which so distinguished him in his subsequent career, and in September he reported with his regiment to General Fremont at St. Louis. He marched against Price from Syracuse, and in November moved against Springfield. Captain Stanley was appointed brigadier-general in November, 1861, and in March, 1862, was assigned to the command of the Second division of Pope's army in the expedition against New Madrid and Island No. 10, the Fort Pillow expedition, and in the siege of Corinth. Here his acquaintance with General Rosecrans began, ripening into sincere attachment under the fire of Price's guns at Iuka, and the yet fiercer blaze of Van Dorn's hard-fighting battalions at Corinth in October. His conspicuous gallantry on this occasion added a second star to the insignia of his rank and caused him to be selected by his old commander in arms to organize and lead the cavalry of his new command. In person General Stanley was tall and erect. A handsome face and long flowing beard, slightly silvered, engaging in manner, and full of enthusiasm for the success of the cause in which he held his own life as nothing in comparison, he soon impressed his personality upon the cavalry of the Army of the Cumberland and made it a reliable branch of the service. When he assumed command it was composed of the following regiments:

Colonel John Kennett, commanding First Cavalry Division.

Colonel Ed. McCook, commanding First Brigade: Third Kentucky, Colonel Eli H. Murray; Seventh Pennsylvania, Major Wynkoop; Second Indiana, Major Hill; Fourth Michigan, Colonel Minty; Fourth Kentucky, Lieutenant-Colonel Buchstahl.

Colonel L. Zahm, commanding Second Brigade: First Ohio, Lieutenant-Colonel Milliken; Fourth Ohio, Major Pugh; Fifth Kentucky, Lieutenant-Colonel Scott; Third Ohio, Lieutenant-Colonel Murray; Artillery, Lieutenant Newell.

Making a total of 3,425 men.

General Stanley's first anxiety was to arm this little force with repeating rifles, and to increase it by the addition of several new regiments as early as possible.

On the 11th of December he determined to try their metal in an engagement, and to this end moved upon Franklin. Colonel Ed. McCook, with the Third Kentucky, Seventh Pennsylvania, and Fourth Michigan, took the lead. The advance guard, two companies of the Seventh Pennsylvania, attacked the enemy's pickets six miles south of Brentwood, and drove them upon the main picket, about fifty in number, who retired after a brief skirmish.

The command now turned off on a by-road and bivouacked for the night. In the morning the march was resumed, and within two miles of the town the advance again struck the confederate pickets, who ran away and joined the main body, which was formed in line of battle to the left of a mill near the creek. General Stanley at once ordered McCook to form two of his regiments to the left near the road. Major Wynkoop attacked with fifty men, and the enemy made a stout resistance, but at length fell back through the town hotly pursued by the Union cavalry, who killed five men, including a lieutenant, captured twelve men and a large number of horses. The mill and other property valuable to the confederates was destroyed, and the cavalry returned to camp on the 13th well pleased with their new revolving rifles.

ANECDOTE OF GENERAL ROSECRANS.

During the war a Nashville lady called upon General Rosecrans for the purpose of procuring a pass to visit relations. The request was denied, and thereupon, with tears in her eyes, she stated that her uncle was very ill and might not recover. "Very sorry, indeed, madam," replied the General. My uncle has been indisposed for some time. As soon as Uncle Sam recovers a little, you shall have a pass to go where you please."